[Intro: Paris]

Attention all citizens! Attention all citizens!

The United States of America is now under martial law

All const**utional rights have been suspended in the name of national security

Absolute compliance is necessary for protection of the fatherland

The New World Order now dictates that the penalty for dissent is death

This is your new reality

Do not attempt to think or depression may occur

War is peace

Consume, conform and obey

Remain calm

[Verse 1: Paris]

P-Dog, Guerrilla Funk, taking sheep from the slaughter These automatics let 'em have it, f**k a new world order Sick of tryin', sick of cryin' why we die and in prison? Ain't no complyin', only violence is what's makin' 'em listen F**k a politician, all they ever do is ignore And f**k a closed border right to lifer callin' for war F**k these close-minded simple evangelical w****s And they stupid-a** home-schooled illiterate spawn F**k a Huckabee, we buckin' these, ain't nothin' that's good F**k a black ops and helicopters all in my hood F**k a Bilderberger, we gon' serve 'em, people unite F**k the military using kids to murder and fight All I'm hearin' is these teary cries supporting the troops All I'm seein' is these teary eyes whenever we lose But what the hell they ever do besides pillage and shoot? At all the colored people in they villages when they loot It's all known, its evil at Bohemian Grove I see that sh*t, see the cousins, see the skull and the bones See it comin' see the dollar fall, never atone See the martial law, see the Nazi criminal clones See the police, so we pack, and stay strapped with black gats For get back, when they clap, we clap back, now take that, and Up in the mornin', early gunnin' for my opponents I'm knowin' They ain't prepared as me guerrilla warfare in the streets What you believin' in? I'm askin' the youth That's from a triple OG repeatin' freedom and truth So many stripes and I'm in this motherf**ka, look at the proof

I'm showin' you don't have be complacent, facin' the racist and ruthless

It's for ya mind, for ya body and soul

Now it's a battle for your money and for global control

But will the cattle wake up? Now that's what I wanna know

Shout to power in this motherf**ka, wake 'em and show 'em, I'm sayin'

[Chorus: Paris]

We ride on racists, rights are basic
We advise you, rise and take it
Tell me how many gonna hear the call
And how many of us know it's martial law?
When the police kill and have no regrets
And governments represent the one percent
Please tell me how many gonna hear the call
And how many of us know it's martial law?

[Verse 2: M-1]

This ain't a threat, it's a promise, I put that on my mama

And somebody gonna pay 'cause it's death before dishonor

They will never forgive, they ain't gon' never forget

So we set it off in the East, and we set it off in the West

It's the code to the streets, it's for the black and the poor

I learned that in the visiting room with Doctor Mutulu Shakur

He sacrificed for the fight, and that helped me see the light

'Cause a political education ain't just reading and writing

[Verse 3: stic.man]

I see freedom in Swahili on the wall in graffiti
A spray can became a silent voice for the needy
Ghetto children inherit the slums and tenements
In the projects, livin' off crumbs is bullsh*t
Ninety percent of the world's wealth controlled by ten percent
And America's the richest country in the world, ain't this a b*t*h?
How we livin' in conditions of poverty every day
And our realest leaders in the pen until their hair turns gray

[Verse 4: KAM]

The struggle of the sixties and the seventies is back
But black rappers, athletes and celebrities is wack
Wanna act like they a thug, but they ain't never with the fight plan
Busy in the club, drunk in love with the white man
Just a one night stand, freak for your people
Then it's back to the track where you speakin' no evil
Got the coward disease, so you need to go to church for it

We only lookin' for the Gs - search warrant

[Chorus: Paris]
We ride on racists, rights are basic
We advise you, rise and take it
Tell me how many gonna hear the call
And how many of us know it's martial law?
When the police kill and have no regrets
And governments represent the one percent
Please tell me how many gonna hear the call

[Post-Chorus: Paris]

And how many of us know it's martial law?

Sayin' woof motherf**ka woof, motherf**ka woof
(Woof motherf**ka, woof, motherf**ka woof)
Sayin' woof motherf**ka woof, motherf**ka woof
(Woof motherf**ka, woof, motherf**ka woof)
Sayin' woof motherf**ka woof, motherf**ka woof
(Woof motherf**ka, woof, motherf**ka woof)
Sayin' woof motherf**ka woof, motherf**ka woof
(Woof motherf**ka, woof, motherf**ka woof)
[Interlude: Paris]

Attention all citizens! Attention all citizens!

All individuals must pa** through security checkpoints for VeriChip compliance

All citizens are required to attend mandatory worship service on Sunday

Trust your government, we will protect you

Consume, conform and obey

Fear minorities and those different from you

War is peace, lies are truth

The number one enemy of progress is questions

We are your God

Remain calm, remain calm

[Outro: Scratching]
"Su-su-su-su"
"Su-su-su-su"
"Su-su-su-su"
"Super sperm"